

Larry loved to play baseball. He was the star player for his team. The name of the team was the Little Cubs and Larry was proud to be one of them. Larry's father was the coach of the team. He practiced with Larry every day after school. Larry had been playing baseball for three years. He played in the little league. All of his friends knew he would be a famous player when he grew up. Larry wanted to play for a team on TV.

Larry was worried about the game on Saturday. They were playing a big team, the Brown School Bears. The Bears were very good and Larry wanted to beat them. When the two teams were tied 4 to 4, it was Larry's turn to bat. He hit the ball and ran to first base. There he twisted his leg and he heard a snap. Larry screamed with pain and fell to the ground. His father ran and tried to help him up. "I think you have broken your leg," he said. "I will have to take you to the doctor."

Dad took Larry to the hospital, and the doctor looked at his leg. It was broken right above his ankle. The doctor put a cast on Larry's leg. Then he gave Larry some medicine to make him feel better. Larry tried not to cry but it hurt very badly.

Larry's family tried to cheer him up. It did not work. He moped around the house. He watched TV. Dad asked him to go to practice but Larry did not want to go. There would be nothing for him to do, he told Dad.

After a week, Dad made Larry go to baseball practice with him. At first, Larry sat in the stands. Later he began to help his friends with their swings. Soon he forgot that he even had a broken leg!

The next day at practice the team asked Larry to be the second coach. Larry was so happy that he forgot he had a broken leg and danced around home plate!

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